# NEW SERIES .--- VOL. 5, NO. 26.

# RAVENNA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1859.

# WHOLE NUMBER, 565

# Portical.

#### The Younging of the Flock Welcome, thrice welcone to my heart, sweet ha

- liow have I looked till hope grew sick, for a m ment bright as to a.

  Thou hast flashed upon my aching sight when for
- tunes's clouds grew dark ; The sauty spirit of my dream, the dove nuto u
- Oh not not even when life was new, and love at
- hope were young, April o'er the firstling of my first with softened
- gara I hung, Bidd i feel the glow that thrills me now, the years ings fond and deep, That sile my bosoni's inmost stri gs, as I watch th
- placid sleep. Though loved and cherished be the flower
- springs 'weath sammer skies, The bud that blooms inid wintry storms derly we prize.
- Ohe does but make our bliss more bright, the oth meets our oye,
- from on high. Sweet blossom of my stormy bour, star of my tron
- bled heaven, To thee that passing sweet perfome, that nothin
- What though my heart is erowded close with in . mates dear though for-
- Croop in, my little smilling babe, there's still a niche And should another claimant rise, and clamor for
- Who knows but room may yet be found, if it we as fair a face ?
- I listen to thy feeble cry, till it wakens in toy breast The sleeping energies of love, sweet hopes too long
- It stirs my heart like a trump et-voice to strive for thee and thine! It peals upon my drenming soul, sweet tidings o
- Of a new and blessed link of love, to fetter me

- For I would not warp thy gentle heart, each kind tier impulse ban.

- can best. Will still his guiding arm extend, His glorious plan
- Bear jounging of my little flock, the leveliest and "The sweet to dream what thou mayst be, when him.
- long, long years have passed --To thick, when time bath blauched my halr, and others leave my side, Thou mayet be still my prop and stry, my blessing
- Aid when the world has done it worst, when life's fover fit- it o'er. And the griefs that wring my weary heart,
- Oh 'tis for offices like these the last sweet child is The mother's loy, the father's pride, the fairest boot
- of Heaven. Their fireside plaything first, and then, of their
- failing strength the rock-The rathbow to their waning years, the youngling of their flock !

# Miscellnucous.

# Scenes of our Boyhood.

What must have been the feelings of Nopoleon when, after a battle with the Allies in 1814, he found himself under the very tree at Briesto where he had read Jerusalem Delivered in his youth! He would, no doubt, have exchanged all the splendors of his tur, bid existence to recall those times again .--How delighted was Johnson on visiting, just friend, was shown into the parlor. At the before the close of his existence, the same willow-tree at Litchfield which he had known in his boyhood! Waller, in his old age, bought a small house and a little land at Colcahill, that he might return to the place of his early recollections, and "die like a stag versation. where he had housed." How many similar instances might be quoted of attachment to the times of youth ? We revert to them in the last period of existence, as if we would fain run our course of years over again; and yet this is really the case with very few of us. We love them, perhaps, because the innocence and artleasness of youth gives us, upon reflecting, more satisfaction than the artifice and selfishness of intervening years.

No Comparison .- Some musical teacher once wrote "that the art of playing the violin required the nicest perception and the most delicate sensibility of any art in the known world." Some country editor in commenting on this, says: "The art of publishing a newspaper and making it pay, beats the art of fiddling higher than a kite."

The oldest piece of furniture is the yet as good as new.

# The Dentist's Wife.

Self-conceit in its most extravagent form s one of the numerous failings of our old riend Jones. By some mishan it was intilled into his mind from his earliest in an cy, and has shown itself oftimes within our wn knowledge of him too glaringly. It has been the bane of his social existence and has made him many enemies who would possibly all have been firm friends. It has killed him in the estimation of a circle of emale acquaintances, who think of him only conceited as Jones ; and has been the cause of many severe and unkind remarks by moth ers of marriageable daughters, who have listened to Jones as he pictured in glowing imagery, the likeness of the "girl he would marry;" his beau idea being so far above the qualifications of their offspring as to leave them not a shadow of a chance.

This very self-conceit is the prime, and we doubt not the real, cause of his present bachelor existence; and will unless a great reform take place, leave him in such a position that even old maids will pass him by without regret. We have tolked to him by the hour, antil our very patience was exhausted, in endeavoring to impress him with the idea of his extreme worthlessness, but without effect, for, after our lecture is done, he replies with a yawn, pulls up his shirt collar and adjusts it to a nicety by a miniature looking glass in his hat, lights a fresh cigar, and goes puffing away down the street he most needed his friend's service. as conceited as ever. A change has recently taken place, and he is in love, or was at ur readers to judge.

We said he was in love, and of course our readers suppose, as all sensible readers would be upt to imagine, that the object of And strengthening many a bright resolve, it bids his affection is some blushing girl, just bud-

I nay not forture's howns avert; but I can bid attired in his best, walks with dignified slow- left. For wealth this world can never give, or ever take he is obliged to pass by the window of the thing from a piece of p per in the evening, speed. We have a love for foncy, an admi-Misplaced affection's withering rang, or tried love's while thus passing for the last month, both of it, now, it must have been the tooth, the real, and the homely, have their attractions would smart.

I cannot shield my stuless thi d, but I can bid him evening and morning, that Jones has lineze very sound tooth which Jones, in his love too. And we always think that Jonathan is Such with and love from Eenven above, as teave has failen in love with him. It must be so, to state, we suppose, that Jones has cut his goes gullivanting after the strange and ungarth's malicu wak.

But wherefore doubt that He who makes the small-And tempers to the new-shore lamb, the black it ill window when I pass ! Sue no doubt keeps the denti-t's wife has lost favor in his eyes. un exact note of the time, and places herself there to see me-and giving his moustoche And if he give thee ills to bear, will give thee an extra twir!, and arranging his heaver to suit his newly combed hair, Jones marches A countryman walked into the office of

mar way rings of our friend Jones, and enjoyed the tun at his expense after he had pas-ed-which is more than probable, or can young man whom she could afford to admire and his neighbor living below him should And of a truth we may add, that the Monroe that she even went so far as to induce Jones my latest sight,
To bend boside my dying bed, and close my glazing to believe (though he had become so blinded ter up into the other man's spring, what pean fillibusters who might attempt, on this table was on him, stood up, placing his hand he could not be considered a fair judge) that ought to be done ?" she, on more than one occasion, made eyes at him, was in love with him, and only wait ed for him to make the first advance. Jones' self-conceit was tickled to death to think that a married lady, and one to whom as yet the law will make him pay well for it. Just in love with his exterior. It was too much from him; and if he hasn't a great deal of for him; he must proceed; the passive state would not do any longer, even in matters of the sticking point, he determined to call, spring, and he has threatened to sue me." when the husband was out, and took a friend (our informant) along to witness the impression that he had made upon the dentist',

A few mornings since, when all of the that, sir !" preliminaries had been arranged, Jones having watched at the corner until he saw the husband depart, rung the bell, and with his window sat the dentist's wife, who asked it !" them to be seated. Jones imagined he could see the tell-tale-blush come and go again, and was consequently so flurried himself that his friend was obliged to open the con-

"Is your husband in, Madam ?" inquired Jones' friend of the lady.

"No, sir," she answered politely, "he has just stepped out, but will be in again short- mill, sir."

Jones touched his friend, as much as say, "all right;" he having previously led cause the water from your dam happens to him to believe that at that time of the day put back into his little spring, and he is the dentist was generally absent for several threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to say is. let him sue, and he'll rue the day, as

A running conversation then took place during which Jones managed to take a lead ing part, and had so worked his wires as to introduce the subject of love, and was quot. ing a verse from a popular author, when the and the southern breeze's rich as an angel, where glory and dollars await him. door opened, and the dentist, a hale, hearty breath, floats like the incense of roses upon man, stood before them.

Had a twenty-four pounder been touched through a muddy gutter. off under the chairs of our two enterprising young men, it could not have astonished them more. Jones was speechless, and multiplication-fable. It was constructed guilt stood upon his face in huge drops of ty was virtue, remarked that he had never more, and be more respected. It is our re- man!" This is the true spirit of submission more than two thousand years ago, and is perspiration. His friend, fortunately-yet unfortunately-came to the rescue.

"Good morning, sir," said Jones' friend o the dentist, who, unsuspecting, returned the salute politely, and inquired the nature of their business.

The inventive genius of Jones' friend, which he had so often boasted to as about, now showed itself.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, sir," said he to he dentist, "but my friend Jones has been offering greatly from a tooth; I advised him o call, and if necessary, have it out."

Jones, who had regained his possession somewhat, looked daggers at his friend; but wink from the latter greeted him, and he anid nothing.

"Ah, yes! I see your friend has been sufering with the toothache. Horrible offlic ion, sir, horrible !" And the dentist invited Jones to a seat in the erm chair.

Jones, who had not a decayed tooth in hi whole head, assented readily, thinking to himself that when the the dentist saw the fine state of his mouth he would immediate. ly pronounce it a neuralgic affection, and lismiss him. Short sighted Jones !

The dentist, after overhauling Jones, was bout addressing himself to Jones' friend in reference to his teeth, when he discovered that he had left. Upon announcing the fact to Jones, the latter looked pale and shook ike an aspen.

"Not ill, I hope ?" said the dentist. "Oh, no," said Jones, "only a slight chill, but he felt as if he had been described when

The dentist, despairing of finding a bac tooth, pitched upon one that had been plugleast deeply so up to vesterd y, and wheth- ged, which was near where Jones pretended er a slight interruption which occurred will the pain to be, and before the unsuspecting serve to weaken his attachment, we leave victim was aware the forceps had been inserted, Jones writhing with agony for an instant, fell back into the chair at the same instant that one of his best molars fell into the basin at his side.

Jones, while spitting out the accumulatding into womanhood, with nut-brown curls, ing blood, cought sight of the dentist's pret state he is in love with a marri d lady and asking the amount of damage, (a hoppy dence works by means, so pinck loses nothexpression in this instance,) parted with a lng by discipline and study. We believe in in brenches-barring the "bad gin"-young and the cars flew, as they say, like lightning, It appears that every morning when Jones five dellar bill with some reluctance, and genius, but genius runs wild unless bit and men of more brass than brains, and the con-

ness from his property in charge up town. We remember seeing him uncolling some put upon the unimal to control his headlong sonal vanity and professional profligacy. residence of a certain dentist, the husban! and upon asking to look at it, his placing it ration for faith, an enthusiasm for the grand ned with his usual conceit, that the I dy scrape has been deprived of. It is necessary not quite as honest as he might be when he should I find her invariably seated at the another street when coming down town; for We have, as a people, an outside patriot

# Legal Intelligence.

- past, and imagines the is looking love at Lawyer Barnes, one day, and began his ap-
  - "Barnes. I have come to get your advice in a case that is giving me some trouble." "Well, what is the matter ?"
  - "Suppose, now," said the client, "that both their farms, and it was to back the wa-

"Sue him, sir, sue him by all means," said of our nobility. the lawyer, who always became excited in he had never spoken, should fall desperately give me the case, and I'll bring the money

property, it will break him up, sir." "But stop, Barnes," cried the terrified aplove. Jones' self-conceit always gets the plicant for legal advice, "it's I that built the better of him; bringing his courage up to dam, and it's neighbor Jones that owns the

The keen lawyer hesitated a mement before he tacked his ship, and kept on. "Ah! Well, sir, you say you built a dam

"It was a mill-dam." "A mill-dam for grinding grain, was it ?"

"Yes, it was just that." "And it is a good neighborhood mill, is

"So it is, sir, and you may well say so." "And all your neighbors bring their grain be ground, do they ?"

"Yes, sir, all but Jones." "Then it is a great public convenience, is

built it but for that. It is so far to any other "And now," said the old lawyer, "you tell me that man, Jones, is complaining just be-

sure as my name is Barnes." POETRY .- How beautiful it is when the silver moon smiles on the sleeping earth

It was a prime joke of Canning's who, when told by an eminent doctor that povermeant till then.

From the New York Express. Yankee Doodle.

We have -as everybody knows a ho read the Express-a great respect for our Universal Yankee Nation, - not as bounded by New York and the North-easternmost end of the State of Maine, -but as bounded by the great oceans which wash the shores of the whole country, and by the British Possessions on the North to the Gulf of Mexico and the Mexican Republic on the South. All that there is in its 2,800 miles of width, -its 1,900 of depth,-its 11,000 of frontier, including sen coast and lake, and all that there is of Buffalo Commercial Advertiser writes: its three million four hundred thousand square miles of territory, - we value and appreciate just as a live American ought. We think just as well of Uncle Sam, too, as the Byron Club, which meets at one of the most best friend he has, -would go as far to serve aristocratic of our up-town hotels, on Friday him, value his good name just as much,—be- night, to celebrate the birth day of the au- and gently landed him on the roadside. lieve, as we understand it, in the prayer of thor of Don Juan. I have said this Byron Whiz went the steam and we began to fly cellence of your fortieth year daily before Decatur, "Our country-may she be always Club was a peculiar institution, and so it is. again. right; but, whether right or wrong, always It members are made up mostly of young don't like humbug over much. We don't plenteously with the means of dissipation, somebody near him. "Well, if it hadn't like to see our country made sport of by the wore spreading shirt collars, was prone to said again, "if it hadn't been for me, Capclowns and mountebanks at home, any more profanity and strange women, and so in ever tain Holmes would have missed his bundles than we like to hear it spoken lightly of cry case are they. In short, the "Byron finely." broad. We don't like to see the American Club" imitates all the bad qualities of that rum shop in town, because the spirit which his good ones. Some of them write poetry, prompts the exhibition is rather the instinct it is true, but such poetry ! It would make exclaimed in great alarmof Bacchus than the spirit of patriotism .-- his lordship's bones rattle in his coffin to The stars which one sees there-rather dev- read it. Others occasionally dabble in literlish than celestial-ere not the reflex of ature to the extent of a contribution of a per?" those which shine in the sky above, nor of foolish love-story to a Sunday paper, while those which are typical of States represent- all of them may be seen occasionally on fine ty. We don't like to see a good thing-a the sunny side of Broadway, or ogling the place." beautiful thing-the national memorial of "de-ah kweetchaws" in Union Park; during thirty millions of people-made quite so com the opera sesson, you, can always distinguish young man and the old lady, which ended mon, or put to such base uses. We have a them by the extra enthusiasm they evince by the former taking the address of the latand eyes black, and figure perfect, or some ty wife, peeping from behind the folding good notion, almost a Boston notion, of our in "Fop's alley" for the prevailing prima ter, and promising to return the package, in I cannot shield thee from the blight a bitter world charming widow, who, used to the arts and doors, convulsed with laughter, evidently Universal Yankee Nation, but we don't think donna, whoever she may be, an enthusiasm a few days, provided he should ever find it. wiles of the tender passion, has so thrown having seen through the joke. Jones, who we could whip all the world and the rest of which ordinarily finds vent in exclamations "Well," said the obliging young man, around him the silken meshes that he strug- would have liked to have rested awhile after mankind, at least without the aid of a little of "brava!" a clapping of hands "catch me doing a good natured thing again! to sleep. If a sense of chilliness comes gled in vain to free himself frem, but such the wrenching he had received, but was skill acquired in such places as West Point embedded in preproachable kid, and a furispeculations are far from the mork. Jones atraid possibly that his love might tell tales and Annapolic. We believe in plack just onely rapping of gold-headed canes. The not fine her bundle?" is in love, but we blush for him when we out of school, rose from the chair repidly as we believe in Providence; but as Provi-

ism, which we have no doubt would be very hearty and sincere, if occasion should require it; but one don't always like to see this filse outside. It isn't quite gentlemanly, for example, towards other nations, always to be carrying a chip on the on the rim of your hat, as a challenge for other people to knock it off, if they dare. Nor is it quite the thing to sing too often the old couplet-

"No pent up Utien contracts our powers, The whole boundless Continent is ours,"whether she really thought him a handsome man had one spring of water on his land, because, the truth is-the song is not true. for pastime, we are unable to say ; suffice it build a dam across a creek running through doctrine of a previous generation never went further than to say "hands off" to all Euro-Continent, to come between us and the wind

Like all youngsters, Yankee Doodle or proportion to the aggravation of his clients. Jonathan has a good many things to learn. "You can recover heavy damages, sir, and He can make wooden hams and wooden nut- gazed at him in silence for a few moments. chemistry and cosmetics. He can beat dollar, and laying it before Clarke still look tem, every week in the year, - preach, teach, be a broker, banker, barber, lawver, doctor, or anything he may choose to turn his hand to. He is a sort of Solomon Grundy, who across that creek. What sort of a dam was goes through all the metamorphoses of birth. christening, courtship, marrying, sickness, dying, and being buried, all in the seven days of one week. When he goes to Europe, he is first at a game of chess, first as a race, and a regular rara avis for toming horses from Windsor and Paris to Stockholm and Copenhagen. He is a first rate diplomutist at Jupan, and a good many lengues shead of all other nations there, while in China he is subdued by John Bull and the saucy Frenchman, for letting them do the fighting and money-spending, while he runs off with the first treaty and the best laurels won during the quadrangular race between England, France, Russia, and the United

There is no conscription for soldiers and sailors with him, and no drafting and calling out of unwilling troops for the battles of life with foes or friends. Be it California, Arizona, Salt Lake, Kansas, Frazer's River, or far off or near by, with not a dollar in his pocket, and only brass and impudence to sustain soul and body, he is ready to go

ing refined gold," "painting the lily and adding perfume to the violet." If Jonathan and lament over his faults. We should like possess the human heart.

to see him a little more just,-a little more kindly,-a little more earnest and dignified, -in a word, a little more of the type and mould of that South-Western Yankee Doodle, David Crockett (who must have been a regular descendant of Yanker Doodle number one, Daniel Boone,) and whose motto

"I leave this rule for others when I'm dead-Ec sure you're right, then go shead ?!

# The Last Metropolitan Folly.

The New York correspondent of the One of the newest, and, it may be said most peculiar institution of "fast" life in New York, is the recently established

#### A Good Joke.

Every body remembers M'Donald Clarke, who was so well known in New York, a !ew he past years of his life, Clarke was made ree at the Astor House table, and often times this errant man of genius could be seen accepting its hospitalities when other doors were closed on his fallen fortunes .--Every one knew Clarke by sight; and one day, while quietly taking his dinner, two commenced a conversation intended for the ears of Clarke. One said :

"Well! I have now been in New York two months, and have seen all I wish to see with one exception."

"Ah !" said the other, "what is that ?" "M'Donald Clarke, the great poet," responded No. 1. with strong emphasis.

Clarke raised his eyes slowly from his over his heart, and bowing with great gravity to the Southerners, said :

"I am M'Donald Clarke, the great poet." The Southerner started in mock surprise, megs-false eyes, false noses, false hair, and then, amidst an audible titter of the false arms and false logs. He is skilled in company, drew from his pocket a quarter-Johnny Crapeau in half the gimcracks of a ed at him without a smile. C. raised the "Moses Holmes, East Needham." lady's wardrobe, and stordy John Bull in quarter in silence and dignity, bestowed it bringing coal to Newcastle or iron to Wates. in his pocket, drew thence a shilling, which He can, like a Simon Pure or Caleb Quo- he deposited before the Southerner with these words :

> "Children, half price," The titter changed to a roar, and the Southerner were missing instanter.

An old gentleman who had a neighbor rather addicted to telling large stories, afte, listening one day to several which quite taxed his credulity, bonsted that he himself could ed the obliging young man. sculptor, first in a yacht race, fair at a horse tell a bigger one still; and proceeded to relate the following:

> Said he, one day I was quite at the farther end of my farm, more than half a mile from my house-when, at once, I saw a heavy dark cloud rising in the west. Soon I saw the torrents of rain descending at a distance, and rapidly approaching the place where I stood with my wagon and horses. Determined (if possible) to escape the storm, l instantly jumped into my wagon, and started my team towards home. By constant application of the whip to my horses I barely escaped being overtaken by the rapidly approaching torrent. But so tremendous did i pour down, that my little dog, who was close behind me, actually had to swim all the way.

Dr. Johnson used to say that a habit of looking at the best side of every event is far better than a thousand pounds a year .-We complain of the exuberance. It is Bishop Hall quaintly remarks, "For every the peaceful night-to see a fat rat dash the wasteful and ridiculous excess of "gild- bad there might be a worse; and when one breaks his leg, let him be thankful it was not his neck !" When Fenelon's library were more modest, more retiring, with less was on fire, "God be praised," he exclaimed, of brag and palaver, he would accomplish "that it is not the dwelling of some poor tain too well." known what making a virtue of necessity spect for his virtues which makes us regret -one of the most beautiful traits that can

#### Misplaced Kindness.

There is nothing like an obliging disposition, I thought to myself one day, when raveling in a railroad car from Boston to Worcester, seeing a gentlemen who had fallen asleep at his destination.

"Passengers from West Needham," crie

"Hallo !" exclaimed a young man in spec Come, get up, Captain Holmes, here you

The gentleman got upon his feet and be gan to rub his eyes; but the young man

The obliging young man took his seat, and our country !" But but what ? Why, we men, sons of rich parents, who supply them said, with a great deal of satisfaction, to believe in what the Yankees call soft sodder, and the means, you may be sure, are not been for me, Captain Holmes would have whole universe is for you. You must, in -what the New Yorkers call so't soop, allowed to rust. Lord Byron drank bad gin missed his home finely. But he has left his consequence, obtain knowledge, mental what the Irish call blandey,-that is, there and curled his hair, so do the Club. Byron bundles,"and the young man picked up a pamay be too much of a good thing. We don't was addicted to Deism, so are they. He per pircel and threw it cut. "Well," he

When we stopped at the next station, a flag hung out over every low booth and bad "noble lord," without endeavoring to copy lady began to runmage under the seat where Captain Holmes had been sitting, and

> "I cant find my bundle?" "Was it done up it a piece of brown pa

"Yes, it was, to be sure," said the lady. "Then," said I, "that young man threw it ing personal citiz nship of State sovereign- days, playing the part of "lady killers" on out of the window at the last stopping in good health it is best to undress by a good

bridle, girth and check reins, are sometimes senting victims of misdirected ambition, per- forget the name of it now, but it would be longer." of no consequence if I could remember it .-An old gentleman started up and began to poke under the seat where Captain Holmes

> "What are you looking for!" I inquired. "Looking for!" said the old gentlemanyears since, as the . Mad Poet." During "why, I am looking for my bundle of

"Was it tied up in a vellow handker-

chieft" I asked. "Yes, and nothing else," answered the

young man, "I threw it out of the car at Southerners, seating themselves opposite, West Needham; I thought it belonged to Captain Holmes." "Captain Holmes," exclaimed the old fel-

low, with a look of despair, "who is Captain Holmes! That bundle contained all my clean clothes that I was to wear at my son's wedding to-morrow morning. Dear me ! what can I do?"

Nothing could be done but to give his adthe bundle should be returned to him, provided it was ever found.

saw a silver headed cane, which he took hold

"Well," again exclaimed the obliging young man, "If here isn't Captain Holmes'

"Yes," said the gentleman who got in at the last station, "and the old fellow is lame, too. He will miss his stick." "Do you know him!" inquired the obli

ging young man. "Know him ! I should think so," replied the gentleman, "he is my uncle."

"And does he live in East Nedhan!" ask-

where else " "Well, if it don't beat everything," said the obliging young gentleman, "and I put that amount be large or small, let it be varihim out at West Needham a mile and a ed in its kitd, and widely varied. If I have half the other side of his home."

Colonel G - was an addition to mind, it is on this .- Dr. Arnold. any company, especially the special one who were going from Wheeling to St. Louis at that special time. Somebody who had his well-being at heart said to the old man: "Colonel, min't you rather airaid to drink

so much whisky ?" "Gentle-men," said the Colonel, "it ian' at all my style. I never drink whisky at home, and I am only doing it now out of consideration for the Captain."

"For the Captain ?" queried half a dozen

"Yes, gentle-men, for the Captain, the river is very low-scarce, very. Do you open fields, among the flowers, that I love think gentle-men, that I would, under the and cherish while living." circumstances, use any of the precious fluid, perhaps preventing the boat getting down

#### To the Boys.

At a recent exhibition of a school in Medord, Mass., two silver medals were awarded is prizes. The presentation was made by Rev. Charles Brooks who said: "That you may find success let me tell you how to preceed-To-night begin to lay your great plan of he conductor, "the care stop but one min- life. You have but one life to live, and is is immeasurably important that you do not make a mistake. To night begin carefully. tacles, at the same time seizing an old man Pix your eyes on the fortieth year of your by the shoulders, who was sleeping very age, and then say to yourself: "At the age oundly; here's "Captain Holmes fast unleep. of forty I will be a temperate man, I will be and this is West Needham, where he lives. an industrious man, and a useful man. I will be such a one. I RESOLVE AND I WILL STAND UP TO IT!" My young friends, let this resolution be firm as adament; let it not be like the inconstant moon, forever forced him along to the door of the car, changing. In such a a matter it is virtuous to be obstinate. If you keep this high exyour eye, then you will naturally make everything in your life subsidery to the main result and success is certain, for God s for you; all good men are for you, yes the power, and moral development, and the result will be manly character and eminent usefulness, public esteem, durable happiness. The way is plain as the way to school and the success as certain as the laws of nature."

#### How to go to Bed.

Hall's Journal of Health, in speaking on this subject, says : "In freezing Winter ime do it in a hurry, if there is no fire in the room, and there ought not to be unless you are quite an invalid. But if a person is not fire, warm and dry the feet well, draw on This led to a scene between the obliging the stockings, run into the room without a fire, jump into bed, bundle up, with head and ears under cover for a minute or more, until you feel a little warmth ; then uncover your head, next draw off your stockings, straighten out, turn over on your right side and go do you an injury ; and its repetition increaslence. We are never shocked into good health. Hard usage makes no garment last

### A Tale about a Tail.

A gentleman was so prone to exaggers tion that it was found necessary to instruct his servent to jog him, whenever he drew the long bow too freely. One day he was describing a fex he had slain, a fex with a monstrous long brush, quite "a mile long." John immediately jogged his master. "Well," said he, "perhaps not quite so much, but I am sure it was half-a-mile." (Another jog!) "Or if not, about a quarter." (Jog again !) Well. I'll be shot if it was not a hundred vards long!" (A very hard jog.) The poor story-teller could bear this jogging no longer but jumping up, exclaimed, "Zounds, rascal! will you not let my fox have a tail at

# Pursuit of Pleasure.

We smile at the ignorance of the savage who cuts down the tree in order to reach its dress to the obliging young man as before, fruits : but the fact is, that a blunder of this plate, and seeing that the attention of the and console himself with the promise that description is made by every person who is over eager and impatient in the pursuit of pleasure. To such, the present moment is The obliging young man was now is des- everything, and the future is nothing; he pair, and made another solemn vow that he borrows, therefore, from the future at a most would never attempt to be obliging again. usurious and ruinous interest; and the con-The next station was his landing place, and sequence, is, that he finds the tone of his as he went toward the door of the car; he best feelings impaired, his self-respect diminished, his health of mind and body deof and read the following inscription on it- stroved, and life reduced to its very dregs, at a time when, humanly speaking, the greater portion of its comforts should be still before him.

# Reading.

Keep your view of men and things extensive, and, depend upon it, that a mixed knowledge is not a superficial one. As far as it goes, the views that it gives are true; but he who reads deeply in one class of writers only, gets views which are almost sure to be perverted, and which are not only narrow, "Of course he does. He never lived any. but false. Adjust your proposed amount of reading to your time and inclination-this is perfectly free to every man; but whether a confident opinion on any one point connected with the improvement of the human

# Beautiful Thought.

Here is one of the very many beautifu thoughts Fanny Forrester has given express sion to :- " O, let me die in the country, where I shall not fall like the single lesf unheeded; where those that love me, need not mask their hearts to meet the careless multitude, and strive as a duty to forget me! Bury me in the country amid the prayers of the good, and the tears of the loving ; not The in the damp, dark vault, away from the sweet Captuin has stated to me that the water in air, and the cheerful sumshine; but in the

OTA Frenchman, soliciting rollef, said. very gravely, to his fair hearer, "Ma'maelle the river! I understand my duty to the Cap-I never beg, but dat I have von wife wid several small family, dat is growing very A HIGH REST-A hole in the crown of large, and nossing to make deir bread out of but de perspiration on my prew."